

OUT OF THE GLOOM.

Many a Gloomy Countenance In
Hopkinsville Now Lightens
With Happiness.

A bad back makes you gloomy. Can't be happy with continuous backache.

The aches and pains of a bad back are frequently due to weak kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are recommended for weak kidneys.

So Hopkinsville citizens testify.

Miss L. A. Hester, Fifteenth and Clay streets, Hopkinsville, Ky., says: "The pain in my back, caused by disorderly kidneys, was so severe some days that I often felt like lying down. If I walked any distance or exerted myself in any way, I was troubled more. If I caught cold I was miserable. In the morning, I felt stiff and sore and often found it difficult to dress. Kidney weakness bothered me. I doctored, but found little relief. Finally, Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me and I got a box. They removed the pains in my back and corrected the kidney weakness."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Advertisement.

Flemings Built Up English Town.

Rochdale, England, laid the foundation of its prosperity in the reign of Edward III, when a body of Flemish emigrants took up their abode there and introduced their craft as clothiers. Rochdale, in the time of Queen Elizabeth, had become so famous for its woolen manufacturers that the "aulnager," the official appointed by the queen to measure all woolen cloth made for sale, had to appoint a special deputy there to keep pace with its manufacture and see that the crown was not robbed of its dues.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headache, lacked ambition, was worn out and all run down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosup, Conn.

NOT WEDDED TO THE TRUTH

Descendants of the Original Ananias Evidently Still Flourish in Provinces of China.

The honesty and frankness of the Chinese has often been matter for travelers' tales; but, according to Frank Wallace, author of "The Big Game of Central and Western China," it is only the inhabitants of the coast provinces who are distinguished for veracity, says the New York Post. In the course of his excursion to the Gobi desert to supply takin and other rare mammals to the British museum, he suffered much inconvenience and a few misadventures from the inability of the natives to tell the unvarnished truth.

Two incidents he recounted have the saving grace of humor. He came once upon a region, where pheasants were plentiful, and if he had had dogs, he might have enjoyed first-rate covert shooting. When he questioned his guides as to their numbers, a certain celebrated Ananias set about recounting the details of a ride where birds were plentiful.

"Suddenly," he declared, "my horse shied. My gun was slung on my back. Both barrels went off. I looked around and there were three dead pheasants in the road!"

It was this same man who, one day when the conversation turned on celebrated travelers, saw a chance too good to be missed. Marco Polo's name had just been mentioned.

"Marco Polo," said the man in a casual manner, flicking off the end of his cigar. "Oh, yes, my old father was his guide. A nice man. He came from Russia. How old was he? Well, I never saw him myself; it was before my time. About forty-five, I should say. He had a grand horse he brought with him all the way from his own country. He gave it to my father, but the poor beast died from grief when the old man pegged out."

It would seem that this was just the sort of person on whom Marco Polo, when he traveled in that part of the world, actually depended for information.

To Close Out

ALL OUR PORCH GOODS
AND REFRIGERATORS.

Renshaw & Harton

Furniture and Undertaking.

PHONE:
Day.....861 Night.....1134

UPSET THE QUIET OLD TOWN

Indignant Bees, Loose on Philadelphia Streets, Made Citizens Forget Their Dignity.

A winged peril descended on shoreward bound crowds at the Market street ferries, Philadelphia, recently, sending men, women and children scurrying for safety. Some of them weren't quick enough, and as a consequence, spent a day nursing, on various parts of the anatomy, stings of peeved and indignant bees.

It happened when a box containing a hive of forty thousand bees fell from an express wagon at the ferry. The box, which was consigned to a man in Swedesboro, N. J., broke as it fell, and the hive rolled out. Peeved at the indignities heaped upon them, two thousand of the bees swarmed out.

The advance guard of the little army of stingers attacked a street cleaner. With a howl he dropped his broom and took refuge in a saloon. About the same time the other bees got busy. The crowds scattered and in a short time the ferries were deserted, save for the buzzing swarm.

Frantic messages were sent to the company which shipped the bees and a representative of the firm hurried to the place. He nailed up the box and sent it on its way, minus several hundred honey gatherers.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulators for bilious attacks 25c at all stores

Composer's Moods.

Those who imagine that a creative artist can, through the medium of his art, express his feelings at the moment when he is moved, make the greatest mistake. Emotions, sad or joyful, can only be expressed retrospectively, so to speak. Without any special reason for rejoicing, I may be moved by the same cheerful creative mood, and, vice versa, a work composed amid the happiest surroundings may be touched with dark and gloomy colors.—Tschalkowski.

Are You Your Own Judge?

A man cannot speak but he judges himself with his will or against his will he draws his portrait to the eye of his companions by every word. Every opinion reacts on him who utters it.—Emerson.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

UPHELD RIGHTS OF DONKEY

French Authorities Refused to Curtail Privileges Enjoyed by Famous Animal.

At Brest, the most important naval center of France with the exception of Toulon, there is an institution founded by the Empress Eugenie which takes charge of the daughters of sailors, firemen and other employees of the navy and educates them at the government's expense, says an exchange. The head of the institution is the wife of the prefect maritime.

Besides a few sisters of charity and an ancient guardian the institution has a very important function in the "person" of Ulysses, a donkey of considerable age and respectability in the neighborhood. The principle duty of Ulysses is to be driven downtown twice a day and carry back the provisions of the institution. Everyone in town knows the donkey with the exception of a corporal of the guard at the arsenal who arrived only recently in Brest. He has cause now to know the donkey whenever he sees the animal.

By an old decree the donkey is permitted legally to enter the arsenal yard, where there is plenty of green pasture. A day or two ago the new corporal saw one of the old members of the guard leading the donkey into the pasture. He remonstrated with the guard, who replied: "It is the donkey of the empress."

"The empress!" said the corporal, confused; "but we are in a republic. There is no longer an empress in France."

Then it was explained that an ancient decree gave the donkey permission to graze in the promised land. A general search for the official paper was begun. Finally a yellow document was brought to light bearing the date of 1882, giving Ulysses the right to enter the arsenal grounds and sojourn there. That day he made a triumphant entry into his feeding ground.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Fitch*

TOADS KILL BOLL WEEVILS

Hope of Mississippi Planters in War Constantly Waged on Cotton Destroyers.

Lee Hamilton, a Lauderdale county farmer, has directed attention to the lowly little toad as the farmer's hope in his battle with the boll weevil, and the toad may hereafter be looked upon with more favor than ever before in his history.

Mr. Hamilton states that he found a couple of the toads busily engaged feeding at the end of a cotton room. Being curious to know what they were eating, he "operated" on them and found in one of them 70 boll weevils, in the other 100 of the insect pests. This is as many as the farmer would find in a day's hunt, and proves very conclusively, if Mr. Hamilton's story be true, that the toad is a valuable little fellow and that they should be protected by law, just as are insectivorous birds.

It has long been known that toads are valuable adjuncts to any garden or truck patch and there is at least one gardener in Jackson who catches every toad he finds and carefully deposits him in his garden. That is one of the secrets of his success and one of the reasons why he has plenty of good vegetables when his neighbors have none. This gardener declares that toads destroy thousands of insects that are injurious to his plants, and he gives them every possible protection—leaving piles of grass and trash and wide boards in out-of-the-way places for them to hide under by day.—New York Sun.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

His Recipe.
"My hair is falling out," admitted the timid man in a drug store. "Can you recommend something to keep it in?" "Certainly," replied the obliging clerk. "Get a box."

New Series Of Stock Soon To
Be Issued.

The Hopkinsville Building & Loan Association will open its books for subscriptions for stock in the sixty-fourth series, on October 1st, 1913. Advertisement.

JUDGING FROM THE EFFECT

Really Seemed Some Good Reasoning in the Remark of Observant Small Boy.

E. Berry Wall, more beautifully dressed than in his early youth, when his attire was the theme of New York, said on the Imperator:

"The Paris races are very interesting this year on account of the new fashions for women that they revealed. These fashions were very stunning. They were also very daring."

"Filmy blouses revealed the contour of the bosom. Filmy skirts revealed the contour of the limb up to the knee. As if this were not enough, there were décollete frocks and frocks with a slash—dear me!"

"At the Grand Prix a little boy heard a man say to his father:

"I never saw a woman yet who wouldn't jump out of her clothes if she saw a mouse."

"At this the little boy said to his father:

"Papa, have all these ladies here seen mouses?"

Women Who Get Dizzy.

Every woman who is troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney troubles should use Electric Bitters. They give relief when nothing else will, improve the health, adding strength and vigor from the first dose. Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., says: "Four doctors had given me up and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good." Just try them. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists or by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis. Advertisement

FAIR DATES

Hopkinsville, Christian county, Oct. 7-11.
Mayfield, Graves county, Oct. 8-12.

To Cure a Cold In One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

OH, MOTHER MINE.

(Mein Mütterlein.)

J. MENDELSON.

mf Andante espressivo.

The years are ma - ny since from home I wan - dered, And since I
Gar vie - le Ja - re sind da - hin ge - gan - gen, Seit ich die

mp

roam the wide world through and pine. In many a storm - y fate I oft - en
Welt durch - ir - re ganz al - lein; Gar man - cher Schick - sal - sturm hat mich un -

espress. poco più mosso.

pon - dered And the of home so sweet, oh, moth - er mine. Have ma - ny lands and peo - ples seen but
fan - gen, Seit dem ich Ab - schied nahm, mein Müt - ter - lein. Durch - wandert hab' ich man - cher Län - der

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nev - or For - sook I hon - est - y and creed di - vine. I had with me thy pic - ture dear for -
Bei - te, Doch ehr - lich blieb ich stict und brav und rein: Ich hat - te ja Dein Bild an mei - ner

p meno mosso.

ev - er, Then, on - ly thou, be - lov - ed moth - er mine. Will ev - er
Sei - ti, Mein ein - ze - ges ge - lieb - tes Müt - ter - lein. Wer weiss ob

cresc.

me that hap - py day be wink - ing To look a - gain in - to thy true eyes' shine? But on my
mir das Glück wird noch - mals schen - ken Ein Wie - der - seh - n Dir, Du E - del - stein. Doch werd' ich

cresc.

death - bed still I shall be think - ing Of thee be - lov - ed, on - ly moth - er mine.
auf dem Ster - be - bett noch den - ken An Dich, mein lie - bes, bra - ves Müt - ter - lein.

cresc. poco.

Oh, Mother Mine. 2 pp.—ad y